

*The Historie of*

*Hot.* My Liege, I did deny no prisoners,  
But I remember when the fight was done,  
When I was drie with rage, and extreame toyle,  
Breathles and faint, leaning vpon my sword,  
Came there a certaine Lord, neat and trimly drest,  
Fresh as a Bridegroom, and his chin new reapt,  
Shewd like a stubble land at haruest homes:  
He was perfumed like a Milliner,  
And twixt his finger and his thumbe he helde,  
A pouncet boxe, which euer and anon  
He gaue his nose, and tookt away againe,  
Who therewith angry, when it next came there,  
Tooke it in snuffe, and still he smilde and talkt,  
And as the souldiers bore dead bodies by,  
He calde them vntaught knaues, vnmanerly,  
To bring a slouely vnhandsome coarse,  
Betwixt the wind and his nobility,  
VVith many holy day and lady termes,  
He questioned me: among the rest demanded,  
My prisoners in your Maiesties behalfe.  
I then, all smarting with my wounds being cold,  
To be so pestred with a Poppingay,  
Out of my griefe and my impatience  
Answered neglectingly, I know not what,  
He should, or he should not, for he made me mad,  
To see him shine so briske, and smell so sweet,  
And talke so like a waiting gentlewoman,  
Of guns and drums, and wounds, God saue the marke:  
And telling me, the foueraignst thing on earth,  
VVas Parmacity for an inward bruse,  
And that it was great pittie, so it was  
This villanous saltpeter should be digde  
Out of the bowels of the harmeles earth;  
VVhich many a good tall fellow had destroide  
So cowardly: and but for these vile guns,  
He would haue beene himselfe a souldiour.  
This balde vniointed chat of his (my Lord)  
I answered indirectly (as I said)

And

*Henry the f*

And I beseech you, let not this  
Come current for an accusation  
Betwixt my loue, and your high

*Blunt.* The circumstance con  
VVhat er'e *Harrie Piercie* then  
To such a person, and in such a  
At such a time, with all the rest  
May reasonable die, and neuer  
To doe him wrong, or any wa  
What then he said, so he vn say

*King.* VVhy yet he doth den  
But with prouiso and exception  
That we at our owne charge sh  
His brother in law, the foolish  
VVho in my soule hath wilful  
The lines of those, that he did l  
Against the great Magitian, da  
VVhose daughter as we heare,  
Hath lately married? Shall our  
Beemptied to redeeme a traitor  
Shall we buy treason? and inde  
When they haue lost and forfei  
No, on the barren mountaine l  
For I shall neuer hold that man  
VVhose tongue shall aske me  
To ransom home reuolted M

*Hot.* Reuolted Mortimer?  
He neuer did fall off, my Souer  
But by the chance of warre, to  
Needes no more but one tongu  
Those mouthed woundes whic  
VVhen on the gentle Seuerns  
In single opposition hand to h  
He did confound the best part  
In changing hardiment with g  
Three times they breathd, and  
Vpon agreement of swift Seu  
VVho then affrighted with th

B.